DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Old Fanwood in the Sixties.

This sketch does not pretend to be anything but an outline of those days when the Civil War was raging and the years of reconstruction following. Now we are passing through the heart-break of a mighty struggle, beside which the Civil War is a very *civilized* war indeed. We sang in those days, "When the Cruel War is Over." Now we are praying for deliverance from the Were-Wolf of Germany. Please God, it is only the last dying struggle of despots. In the Civil War we gave up our fathers, uncles and cousins. Now it is our sons, grandsons and nephews. The writer entered school at the beginning of the Civil War and graduated in 1867—the Semi-Centennial Year of Fanwood—and began teaching in 1869. Dr. Peet, the elder, was still at the head—a fine looking and dignified man, white-headed and a little bent. He received me in a cordial, fatherly way, holding me on his knee, while he encouraged me to talk and probed my progress, for I had attended school before losing my hearing. I always stood in awe of him, though I never received anything but a kindly smile. Once, and once only, did he thunder a reproof, and that was for bringing a musk-melon to the table on a *fast day*. My child's mind thought it meant an empty table and nothing but water to drink. I made no defence His son told me that while travelling in Europe, he was addressed as *My Lord*—his manner was so courtly. There were more gentleman teachers than ladies in those far-off days. Indeed there were only three, the Misses Meigs, Hubbel and Merwin. The three Peet brothers, Mr. Wilkinson, Dr. Fay later, also Mr. Morris.

The deaf gentlemen employed then were the Messrs. Angus, Gamage, Conklin, Strong, Barnes and Brewer. The latter soon passed away, having contracted typhoid during vacation. He had a cheerful disposition and was a pleasing companion. Messrs. Strong and Barnes soon retired to go into clerkships. Mr. Angus accepted a position in the Michigan School the following year. Later came John Freeman. He had a deaf sister and was the son of a missionary in India, who perished with his wife in the Mutiny of 1857, while crossing a river to safety. I think they were beheaded by their savage captors. He entered the ministry. Mr. Angus became a warm friend. Child though I was, I enjoyed his talks; for being a semi-mute, he understood my hunger for information. Once I asked him, why the real deaf-mutes could not master perfect English, or rather language, and by illustration he made it very clear. I think Mr. Hubbard took his place, and he, too, soon followed Angus to Michigan. He was one of four chosen to welcome the Prince of Wales to Fanwood. Schools were springing up all over the country, and New York was the Mecca of Principals in search of teachers. Dr. Peet chose college-bred men as professors, and the deaf men as an example of what education could do for those capable of it. Dr. Dudley Peet, a very handsome man, passed away early—the Destroyer had already marked him for prey, when I first saw him. Edward followed him the next year. I saw more of him, as I went over to his house now and then on Saturdays, to play with his son, Theodore. Well do I remember one remark he made toward the end. Speaking of sleep he sadly said, "I do not sleep much, but lie awake and think." Then he added, "I study and count the stars."

Dr. I. L. Peet was a friend from the beginning and my teacher for four years. I am afraid I did not do him full justice till after my graduation, but I always loved him. He was a fine sign-maker, clear and forcible, unlike his father who made large signs in a slow, stately way. Mr. Gamage was the last teacher to follow that style. The Trustees often asked to see his recitations: "Christ Stilling the Tempest," or some other Bible Story. My first teacher, Miss Meigs, was a niece of Dr. Harvey P. Peet, a dear lady, and a faithful worker; a believer in true goodness in human nature, till shocked and undecided, then sorrowful rather than indignant. Miss Hubbel was a fine looking woman, daughter of a principal of the Ohio School. Her sister married Dr. Dudley Peet. She always wore *white*, winter and summer, for schoolroom work. It was then unusual in winter, but she managed to look spotless, and the chalk did not show. I admired her for her lively ways. She soon retired and married a Mr. Hall, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Wilkinson was my next teacher. He was full of zeal, and sincerely interested in his work. My taste for *reading—useful reading*—developed under him, for the stories were educational. History, Fable, Myths and Fairy Stories, were beautifully told and held us spell-bound. Strict in discipline, but never rough. He once stopped in the middle of a lesson, and asked an inattentive boy if his mother sent him to New York from Michigan, and paid three hundred dollars a year for him, to watch flies on a ceiling? I wonder if that boy is alive now? Dr. Fay was just out of college, reserved and dignified. As I was often in the Peet sitting-room, a playmate of Percy and Walter, I saw a good deal of him.

Both he and Mr. Wilkinson retired to take up other work. Mr. Wilkinson in California as Superintendent of the new deaf school, and Dr. Fay as professor in the just opened Gallaudet College. Their friendship is prized by the writer. I believe they are the only ones of that set living now, with faces turned to the sunset, calm and happy.

And now in Life's late afternoon,
When cool and long the shadows grow,
They walk to meet the coming night.

The New York Washington Heights School led, for years, under the Peets, in giving the higher education to the deaf. Pupils came from all over the country, also from Cuba, Mexico, and South America, to finish in Dr. I. L. Peet's High Class. When any completed the three-year course he would be willing for them to take a fourth year with higher text-books, and either French or Latin. The professors who succeeded him were Rising, O. D. Cooke, Pettingill, Jenkins, Clarke, Bishop, with such assistants as Mrs. I. L. Peet, Miss Montgomery and Mr. Tillinghast.

When the college at Washington opened some doubt were expressed as to its success, but it forged ahead under Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, a man who ignored all opposition. It was not opened to women in my day. War time and the years following were hard years in which to raise money for such a purpose. I do not remember any great hardships. We had enough to eat, and did not freeze, though modern improvements were scarce. Furnace heat and a private tank furnished water, very scarce in time of drought. The baths were tanks; only so many at a time could go in. Calico was fifty cents a yard, and shoes dear. When the end of war came we celebrated. Every window pane towards the river had a candle, and bon-fires glowed on the Palisades. Soon the gloom came. The President fell by the hand of a crazed and dissappointed man.

How surprised I was to see Dr. Wilkinson put his head down on a desk and weep. I did not think a *man* could shed such bitter tears. Lincoln is safe among the immortals, and my old teacher has lived to see the day of this hero living in the hearts of true men all over the globe.

It was the custom in the sixties to put the new-comers in the care of an older pupil for lessons in neatness and order. Miss Clotilda Lyon, afterwards Mrs. Van Tassell, was my care-taker, and Dr. I L. Peet asked Miss Montgomery to be my mentor. Later she became a teacher and is now enjoying a well-earned rest in retirement and a pension. I think it a good plan, especially when the care-takers and mentors were well chosen and congenial.

After the war came Mr. Oliver Dudley Cook and Frank Clarke, both from the South and Confederate service. Mr. Berry belongs to this period, also Mr. Rising. Mr. Berry was fresh from Ireland and we were greatly amused at his signs—more like natural gestures than our conventional language. He studied for the University and resigned to go to western New York State. His daughter has been connected with the school for years. Mr. Jenkins was appointed to this vacancy in December, 1867. He had known Mr. Rising at Williams College. His service, with the exception of one brief period, extended to 1914. At the age of sixty-eight he went on the great adventure. Mr. Rising died the year before in far off Minnesota. It was a pity Mr. Jenkins did not live till 1917 and the Hartford Convention, for his grandfather contributed to the fund to establish that school, also an aunt was a room-mate of Laurent Clerc's daughter at a boarding school in Connecticut.

My own entrance on the scene was in March, 1868, as substitute teacher, and in 1869 as a regular. We were mostly a young set then. There were several gentlemen just out of college, and the ladies, Misses Ransom, Montgomery, Fitzhugh, Blauvelt, Goodrich, and self, had not been long out of school. We had good times, sleigh rides to the Academy of Design, or to King's Bridge for an oyster supper, parties to go to the city and to see Booth in his Shakespeare plays, boat rides, and picnics over at Fort Lee.

The grounds were spacious. A grove shut out the Hudson except from the upper stories, and the walk to the gate on Amsterdam Avenue was considered a long one. Nut trees abounded, and we had fun gathering them, also the wild grapes on the Palisade sides. I remember the burning of the Isaac Newton one bitter winter night. Our gentlemen teachers and some of the older boys took the High Class boat, and helped rescue some passengers from the decks and icy waters. Messrs. Currier, Westervelt and Nelson, came in the early seventies, so do not belong to this period. The elder Clearwater was head of the Cabinet Shop. There was a shoe-shop, and I think a tailor shop too; but printing was not really established till Mr. Hodgson came on the stage in 1876.

An outbreak of Typhoid Fever disorganized the School one winter. The teachers were called upon to help the nurses, and loyally they responded. As the paid nurses loved the bottle at night better than a vigil, Mr. Jenkins was made superintendent. The cause was a broken drain near a water pipe. Typhoid was not understood in those years. Though we knew wigglers lived in the water, germs were unknown. Mosquitoes were pests; how great and dangerous we did not dream, just smashed then and forgot after the itching stopped. The school physician, Dr. Rodenstein, assisted by Dr. Ely, were very constant in attendance on the sick. Iodine, and quinine were favorite remedies, and some one invented the rhyme: "Iodine, turpentine, quinine and Rodenstein," with which he was greeted, and he took the jest good-naturedly.

Miss Harriet Hamilton entered soon after the writer, so belongs to the last of the sixties. A fine teacher and one of the best Oral instructors of that day. The New York School lost her when the Rochester school was opened. There she spent many useful years as head teacher, and Mr. Westervelt owes much of his success to her as well as to his first wife. While believing in that system of instruction, she was not a bigot and did not stand aloof from the teachers who favored the Combined Method, as many mistaken and over-zealous oral teachers did in those early days. They hindered rather than helped their cause.

The matron of Fanwood in the early sixties was Mrs. Harriet Stoner. A good soul, wholly devoted to the service, but with a few of those peculiarities that are so eagerly seized on by children. The older girls nick-named her "Old Fussy," without meaning any disrespect. Her heart was in the school, and she requested to be buried in the plot in Trinity Cemetery belonging to the school. There she rests. Mrs. Totten, a deaf lady, was assistant-matron. Supervisors came later. Those were the days of Monitors.

Mrs. Hotchkiss, a dignified lady, followed, and not long after married Dr. H. P. Peet. Her daughter became Mrs. James Currier, a sister-in-law of Mr. Enoch Henry Currier. Years afterwards I met her in California, where she was living with her third husband She certainly was an able and fine matron, also housekeeper. Peace to their ashes!

The Trustees were a fine body. Mr. Benjamin Winthrop, a stately gentleman of the old school, was president; later Dr. Adams, a distinguished divine, father of Thatcher Adams, filled that place many years; then Hon. Henry E. Davies, Hon. Erastus Brooks, Hon. Enoch L. Fancher, and then Rev. Dr. Charles Augustus Stoddard, still here, full of years and honors. Besides these, there were Benjamin Field, Avery T. Brown, Cyrus W. Field, of Cable fame; Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, dear old Saint, and many others, who took an interest in the school and were faithful attendants at Commencement. Benjamin Field brought up many distinguished guests from the city. When his daughter was married, the whole school was treated to ice-cream, cake, fruit and candy He also spent some of his time in the school-rooms, conversing with the teachers. All have passed on, except Rev. Dr. Stoddard and Thatcher M. Adams. I may have glided over some names belonging to this period, but having no notes at hand I cannot feel sure of placing them in the right years, while many only "came and went"—staying long enough to prepare for other professions—a few, very few, linger on in Life's School conning their lessons undismissed."

ISABEL V. JENKINS.

Memorial Minute.

At the stated meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, held November 26th, 1917, the following minute was adopted:—

In Memoriam.

By the death of Prof. Enoch Henry Currier, M.A., the teaching profession has lost an eminent colleague, the Board of Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes a valued member, and the deaf community a wise instructor and devoted friend. Forty-five years he was connected with the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf, twenty-one years as teacher and twenty-four as Principal. He had high ideals and a broad perception of possibilities to be attained in the instruction of the deaf, some of which seemed visionary to most members of his professions. He refused to be bound within the limits of any one method, and insisted upon the use of any and all methods, employing for the development of each type of pupils the method most effective for that particular type.

In spite of ridicule and prophecies of failure, he set out with energy to realize his ideals, and in several important instances won brilliant success. Nor was he actuated by a petty ambition for personal applause, but by a genuine desire to stimulate all the faculties and to cultivate nobility of character in the pupils of the school. He followed with keen interest their progress in life, after they passed from under his tuition, so that hundreds of graduates continued to regard him as a personal friend.

Mr. Currier was for many years a member of our Board of Trustees, and for several years a more active and efficient member of our Committee on the Gallaudet Home. Deeply regretting our loss of his assistance and sympathy, we extend to Mrs. Currier, assurance of our unfeigned sympathy with her in her bereavement, and place upon record this tribute to the memory of an able and useful man.

On motion: Resolved, That the minute be adopted and that copies be sent to Mrs. Currier and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Yours very truly,
ALBERT L. WILLIS,
Secretary.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Ellesmere St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesene Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, *Pastor*
MRS. ROSE CHESNUT, *Mute Interpreter.*

Sabbath School—2 to 3 P.M.
Sermon—3 to 4 P.M.
Mute Christian Endeavor Society—4:15 P.M.
Prayer Meeting, first Wednesday of each month.
Everybody Welcome.

DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 809 Marquette Building, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

The Detroit Division, No. 2, N. F. S. D., gave a "Pedro Social" at the I. O. O. F. Wayne Temple, Saturday evening, November 24th. Augustus R. Schneider was chairman, and his assistants were Messrs. Riedinger, Hull, Ball and Gottlieb.

Mrs. Robert V. Jones won the first prize for the ladies, an order for a dozen photos; George May won the first gentlemen's prize, and captured a very beautiful scarf; Miss Strand, teacher at Michigan School for the Deaf, was given a pretty jam jar with a spoon, for the second prize; while Rudolph Stark took a cigar case; and Miss Eva Mordlin and L. Misener, of Flint, claimed the third prize, the former a delicious strawberry cake, and latter three fine linen handkerchiefs.

A. R. Schneider is the treasurer of the N. A. D. branch. The family live on Holcomb Avenue, and they have four very bright children.

The Rt. Rev. C. D. Williams, D. D., Bishop of Michigan, is home from France. He is a friend of the deaf.

In answer to the Canadian (H. W. R.) of November 1st, Mrs. Ball (Minnie Hayward) is secretary of the Ladies' Guild of the Ephphatha Mission of Detroit.

The N. A. D. membership enrollment is increasing every day. It has reached seventy five to-day. Join the N. A. D. and help them nab the impostors.

It is reported that Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, is expected to pay Detroit, the "City of the Straits," a visit, after the holidays.

Thanksgiving was a solemn and sorrowful day in many homes, because of the absence of the much-loved sons and husbands. At the time of the Pilgrims they thought more of God and less about the stomach. But to day the feasting and pleasure have obscured the original intent.

Rion Hoel, lay-leader, conducted the services, Sunday morning, November 25th, at the chapel of St. John's. He related the origin of Thanksgiving Day. H. B. Waters held services in Toledo.

Herman Schnabelins has secured a lucrative position at the Henry Ford & Son Inc., at Dearborn.

Samuel Raskins was in Flint to spend Thanksgiving Day with his folks.

Mrs. Ralph Hulin was remembered on her birthday, November 19th, with a gold wrist watch from a friend.

Mr. Mosby, who is an Englishman, offered a quarter to the correct guesser as to his nationality. The writer prizes the quarter.

Miss Maria Sunquist is working as clerk in a Knitting Company in Bay City. Her sister, Hilma, works in some bindery in the same town. They live with their brother, John.

Misses Mary and Ostielle Sunquist are living in Detroit. The former is a dressmaker, and the latter has a good place in the office of the M C R. R, as clerk.

Will the Canadian writer report the whereabout of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thomas, who used to live in Oakville, Ont.

Mrs. Edward Ball was the recipient of a happy birthday party, at her home, Wednesday evening, November 28th. About twenty-five guests spent a lively evening, and a dainty lunch was enjoyed Congratulations! Mrs. Ball is an active member of the Guild.

L. Misener, a pupil of the Michigan School for the Deaf, was at the "Pedro Social" of the Frats, Saturday evening, November 24th.

Half of the deaf community went out of Detroit to spend Thanksgiving Day.

Clarence Kubisch entertained a bunch of young girls to a long ride, in his prize "Dodge," Thanksgiving Day. MRS. C. C. C.

Nothing is more fatal to success than taking one's job as a matter of course. If more persons would get so enthused over their day's work that some one would have to remind them to go out to lunch, there would be more happiness in the world and less indigestion.—*Charles M. Schwab.*

AKRON, O.

Most deaf Goodyearites spent a happy Thanksgiving in Akron, owing to the closing of the factory and the number of employes away visiting over the holiday We learn from the Goodyear Wingfoot Clan that Friend Starr and Park Myers are the first deaf-mutes to get their five-year service pins from the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company. Messrs. Starr and Myers are former popular pupils of the Ohio School at Columbus. The former is single and the latter is married. Here's hoping they will continue to work five years more in the factory.

We were very sorry to learn that our esteemed friend, Mr. James H. Gilmore, aged 81 years, died at his home in Newton Falls last week. He was educated in the Ohio School in early years.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leepard have rented a new house on Corley Avenue. Mr. Leepard recently moved his family from Pennsylvania. Mr. Leepard has been working at Goodyear's for over a year. He and his family have four children, three boys and one girl, all bright and interesting.

The many friends of Mr. A D. Martin, of the Goodyear School, will be pleased to know that his eye was not fatally injured while playing in a football game against the Mohawk team about two weeks ago. His eye is much bettter.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lynn, of Lindey, have moved to Akron, where Mr. Lynn is now a Goodyea ite in overalls.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Snyder will change residence again. They will move to Cuyahoga Falls, December 1st, where they have secured a good house at a low rent. Mr. Sydner will continue to work in Akron.

General H. C. L. visited at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Heyden Binghams on Thanksgivng. The Binghams enjoyed their bountiful chicken dinner.

Mr. and Mrs Heyden Bingham have moved to 511 East Exchange Street, from Mattison Street, for a time. They expect to move to a new house of their own on Goodyear Heights, as soon as the building is completed.

Mr and Mrs L J. Laingor spent a most joyous Thanksgiving in Cleveland, the guests of her uncle and aunt at the Fern Hall Hotel on Euclid Avenue. The uncle and aunt intend to leave Cleveland soon for the Sunny South for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dann spent the Thanksgiving holiday in Ravenna, the guest of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Wise Wright have purchased and moved into a house on Gridley Avenue, from South Arlington Street, East Akron. Mr. Wright is one of the older deaf Goodyear workers and is inspector. His wife is not a mute and he is very proud of her.

The Goodyear Mutes defeated the Grove A. C. team at Lorain, 12 to 3, at the last game of the season, Thanksgiving Day.

John Porter Riley, celebrated deaf-mute and blind colored boy, is still living at 15 Wheeler Place, near Mill Street. The fellow attended school for the deaf at Columbus, and has learned how to write and run a ring weaving machine. He is engaged in weaving rings at his humble home, and his mother, who is housekeeper for a prominent family, takes charge of him. John Porter Riley will be very glad to have some deaf friends call on him at his home.

AKRONIAN.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission,

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Heffion, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square. Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.
Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 3 P.M.
Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.
Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.
Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.
Worcester—All Saint's, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.
Providence, R. I.,—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

EDWIN W. FRISBEE, *Lay-Missionary,*
89 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

INDIANA.

Send news items for this column to A. H. Norris, School for the Deaf, Indianapolis, Ind.

INDIANAPOLIS.

Howdy, folks! Its been a long time since we had the pleasure of being the Indianapolis correspondent of the JOURNAL We've been out in the woods, so to speak, cut off from news sources. We are now back in Indianapolis and again on the job.

The Hoosier Capital has grown amazingly in the few years we have been absent, and it will take us some time to get a line on the news so that we will not overlook anything of importance.

The deaf hereabouts are very enthusiastic about Red Cross and other war relief work. Most of them have bought Liberty Bonds, and practically every one has given his or her bit to the Red Cross. A canvas at the last Frat Meeting revealed a total of about $3,500 represented in the forty members present.

The ladies of the Episcopal Mission gave a box social on November 24th, and cleared about $22 00 for the Red Cross fund. Indianapolis Division 22, and their able lady allies, will give a hard times social and bazaar for the same fund, on December 2d. A feature of the evening will be a Kangaroo "court," presided over by Rev. B. R. Allabough and with H. C. Anderson as prosecuting attorney, George Marsh as court bailiff, and R. E. Binkley as chief detective. Come on, every body. Let us do our bit and do it big. Refreshments will be served, but will comply with all rules of the food Conservation Director.

Card parties are the thing in our town these days. Every body plays. The Frats pulled off one of the most successful parties of the year on November 17th.

The State School is having some rocky going these days. The big problem is getting coal, but thanks to the energy of Supt. Johnson things are getting on in fairly good shape. We have a fairly good coal reserve and are getting two or three cars a week, but there is no contract and the supply may be cut off at any time. The food shortage has not affected us seriously as yet, and we do not look for any trouble in that regards. The superintendent and our very able housekeeper have worked out a diet table that is a wonder, considering the fact that it complies in every particular with the State and federal food conservation rules. The pupils did not take kindly to corn and rye bread at first, but since they have been made to understand why it is served they clamor for it at every meal almost.

Mr. and Mrs Geo. A. Grubbs admitted recently that they are getting on in years. They let it be known that their 20th wedding anniversary came on December 1st. The result was a most enjoyable gathering of friends at their Sugar Grove Avenue home.

Mr. R. Culver Carpenter, of Colorado, spent Sunday, November 25th, with the writer. Mr. Carpenter was on his way home in his auto, having spent the summer in camp at Rome City, Ind.

John Klein has moved again He now lives at 4353 Guilford Avenue, near the school.

J. "Billy" Seitz has added shoe repairing to his tire business and has all the work he can handle.

Mrs. Henry Bierhaus has been on the disabled list for some time with eye trouble. At last accounts she was improving slowly.

Elmer Stevick bought him an auto last year and has already made it pay him about half of what it cost. He lives in the extreme southern part of the city and drives to and from work every day, carrying passengers as a side issue.

Rev. B. R. Allabough announces services at Christ Church for December 9th, at 10.30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

RUFUS.

The French have no word for "home?"

Sound can't travel through a vacuum.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 13, 1917.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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To Canada and Foreign Countries, - 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves.
And not for all the race"

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouste of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE appalling catastrophe which has brought death and ruin and suffering almost beyond human endurance to the people and City of Halifax, Nova Scotia, is so horrifying in its details that every heart must ache in sympathy. Thousands were taken from the brightness and happiness of life in the fraction of a moment. The young and the old, the innocent and depraved, were hurled in an instant to a mangled and blackened death. Many were slowly cremated, in the ruins of their shattered homes, by the fires which started when the houses collapsed. The number of deaths is placed at 4,000, with three times that number injured—some of them fatally.

In Halifax is situated the Halifax School for the Deaf. Its Principal is James A. Fearon. The school was established in the year 1857, and the number of pupils enrolled this year was 75. One of the daily newspapers announced that the building was completely wrecked. This seems to have been a mistake, as a letter to the JOURNAL contains the good news that the building was only partly destroyed, and that the pupils and teachers are all well and have departed for their homes.

War with its horrors and sacrifices takes from the world the bravest and the best. That soldiers should face peril, win glory, and die bravely, is universally recognized, and the sting of disaster is somewhat softened by constant apprehension for their safety. For soldiers who fall, the sorrow we feel is mingled with pride for the great sacrifice they have made on the altar of freedom. But for the desolation of the homes of a peaceful city, for death of loved ones whose daily lives were lived only to be happy and useful, one is overpowered with a sense of unmeasured sadness.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DURING the coming holiday season, it will help considerably in getting out the JOURNAL, if correspondents will try to be brief, and omit unnecessary details in chronicling the happenings among the deaf. Also send in letters at least a day earlier than usual, especially for the issues of December 27th and the first week of the coming New Year.

To Complaining Subscribers

THE JOURNAL is sent to the Post Office each week on the same day and at the same hour.

All of each week's mail goes to the Post Office at one and the same time.

If you don't get the paper at the usual time, please do not blame the JOURNAL Office.

And also, do not blame the Post Office Department, which is making superhuman efforts to handle quickly a vast amount of mail matter with a limited number of clerks. "Do your bit" by being patient.

Letters must favored with first attention at all post offices, but it is not a matter of extraordinary import to be subjected to a delay of day on two in reading your weekly newspaper.

"TALKED" HIMSELF FREE.

Wm. Austin, although deaf and dumb, "talked" himself out of jail to-day. He had been arrested on a vagrancy charge and when searched a number of notes written for just such an emergency and asking for lenity were found on him.

James E. Derry, judge of the city court, fined him $5 and costs, writing the sentence on a piece of paper, which was handed to the defendant. Austin sat down and then began writing a series of notes to the judge, the prosecutor, the bailiff, in fact to every one in the courtroom. After one of these had been given to the judge, Austin began talking on his fingers. Between the note, which said that he would leave the city, and the finger talk, the judge became desperate and suspended the sentence.

Spy Suspect is Released.

CALDWELL, TEXAS, Nov. 27.—The deaf-mute arrested yesterday as a German spy was released this morning. He was ragged and dirty and was mingling with the Italians in the Brazos bottom, near the H. and T. C. bridge, of which he had a complete drawing when arrested. He had lots of other dope written in a secret code of some kind. He was thought to be a German spy, but has been identified as a mute and his nationality is believed to be English. It has been demonstrated that he was up to no mischief.—*Houston Chronicle.*

FRATERNITY BANQUET.

UTICA, N. Y., November 26, 1917.—Few Uticans really know the words to "The Star-Spangled Banner," but when it comes to "singing" the national anthem, the deaf people are not able to slide by with mere humming. At the fourth annual banquet of Utica Division, No. 45, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, held Saturday night in Hotel Martin, Mrs. Annie S. Lashbrook opened the program by giving "The Star Spangled Banner" in sign language.

Delegations from Buffalo Rochester, Syracuse, Oneida, Canastota, Albany and Schenectady, attended with their ladies, and a fine dinner was served. James H. Manning was introduced as toastmaster by Division President Thomas Kinsella. Following were the toasts given: Address of welcome, Thomas L Kinsella; response, Paul J. Sandusky: "Anniversary Hash," John H. Thomas; "Our Place," Robert G. Mayershofer; "As in a Looking Glass," Charles B. Kemp; "A Good Frat," Mrs. Faye K. Timmerman; "What's It to You?" Mrs. Annie S. Lashbrook; "America," Jennie M. Hilts.

The committee in charge was composed of James H. Manning, chairman, Thomas L. Kinsella and William Greenbaum. Officers of the Division are:

President, Thomas L. Kinsella; vice-president, Charles B Kempf; secretary, John H. Thomas; treasurer, William L. Butcher; director, John C. Stahl; sergeant-at-arms, William Wolfe; trustees, John C. Stahl, Volney A. Rodgers and Walter E. Brown.

Richard Kenelm Johnson

Richard Kenelm, the only son of superintendent and Mr. Johnson, became of age April 7, this year, and at once petitioned for admission to the Masonic Order of which the father has been a member for many years, becoming a Master Mason before Richard's birth, and now a Knight Templar, a 32° Scottish Rite Mason, a noble of the Mystic Shrine, and elected by the Supreme Council of the Rite to receive the 33° in Boston next year.

The son's rise was phenomenally rapid and within four months from his majority he too had received the 320 and was inducted into the Shrine. This was made possible by the formation in August of a "Liberty Class" of forty-eight members composed wholly of soldiers at or near Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis, all enlisted in the service of their country prior to the passage of the Conscription Law, and expecting to be called to the front in France, or elsewhere, at any moment. The son, a member of Base Hospital No. 32, stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison, and the youngest one of the forty-eight by several years, was elected Secretary of the class thus following in the footsteps of the father who was Secretary of his class in 1899.

May good luck ever attend him.—*Silent Hoosier.*

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 1629 Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The Silent Athletic Club plans to cultivate a taste for vaudeville stunts. It is said they have selected a committee to make arrangements for engaging a ball and mapping out a program that will eclipse anything ever given by the club. They plan to devote several months of study and rehearsal and when ready will announce the date. The club's roster of membership is reported to be still growing which is indicative of prosperity.

Fred Harden, a native of Delhi, Iowa, has secured a lucrative position in Chicago, and will remain in the city as long as the job holds out.

Albert Matern, president of the Chicago Deaf-Mute Club, announces that the club has decided to hold a "Smoker" on a Saturday each month. A small charge will be made to defray the cost of smokes, and possibly refreshments in case there is danger of "hunger." The club meets in the Ephpheta building, May and 12th Streets, and is composed mostly of Catholic gentlemen, although open to outsiders. At present it has a total membership of 75, all in good standing.

Philip Carlington, who has been working on a farm in Algonquin, Ill., is taking a "rest cure" for part of the winter in Chicago. Camp Algonquin is the mecca for thousands of kiddies seeking recreation during the summer months.

About thirty young people were "quietly" beckoned to the home of Emil Knudson last Saturday evening, where a surprise party was sprung on Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Laubry, the occasion being a belated celebration of their marriage which occurred on August 27th. The guests remembered the happy couple with a 100-piece dinner set.

Andrew Thomas, a pioneer farmer of Toronto, Canada, was in Chicago last Sunday en route South. On his return home he will make a longer stay in the Windy City.

Rev. Philip Hasenstab announced at the recent Sunday services that rapid progress in being made in the missionary fund for the deaf children in Chefoo, China. He explained that the average cost of maintaining each child in school is $50. Contributions to the fund are urged as a matter of duty as well as charity, and same may be forwarded to Dr. Hasenstab.

Mrs. Lucerta Barr, of Lenten, Ill., is in Chicago as a guest of her daughter.

November 25th (Sunday) being the birthday anniversary of Abbe de l'Epee, was fittingly celebrated in the Ephpheta Sodality hall under the auspices of the Chicago Council of the Knights de l'Epee. In the morning the Catholic deaf attended Mass and received Holy Communion in commemoration of the good deeds of the founder of the sign language. In the evening a "Spider's Party" was cleverly arranged by Charles Loughran—and because of its novelty and sure laugh producer the patrons goodnaturedly allowed themselves to get enmeshed for a small admission fee. The proceeds were for the proposed clubhouse fund. Rev. Fr. Mahan is gratified over the encouraging results of the fund, which now is assuming gigantic proportions.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller are mourning the loss of their one-year-old son, Joseph, Jr. Death occurred Monday morning, November 19th.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its regular business meeting Saturday evening, Dec. 3, in Room 338, 59 E. Van Buren Street. The chief transaction of the evening was a discussion as to several alluring offers from real estate agents for the club's future headquarters, with the odds in favor of accepting a room in the Unity building. A committee was selected to investigate the feasibility of leasing the place and vested with full authority to accept or reject the terms of the lease. They are Geo. E. Morton, chairman; Herbert Gunner, Ben F. Frank, A. I. Liebenstein and Leslie Larsen.

The election of officers furnished no great excitement except a sense of satisfaction all around. No ballots were necessary, a suspension of the rule having being effected. There being no opposition to the candidates and the sentiment was to let well enough along. The entire slate as arranged by the nominating committee were elected by acclamation, together with a solid vote of confidence. After the election an overflow of speeches followed, each officer appreciating the honor and promising a faithful performance of duties. Those elected and installed for the ensuing year of 1918 were: J. A. Waterman, President; John Purdum, Vice-President; Ernest Craig, Secretary, Leslie Larsen, Financial Secretary; Charles Boss, Treasurer; Herbert Gunner, Trustee, and Ross MacDonald, Sergeant-at-Arms. By a strange coincidence, each officer-elect is a subscriber of the JOURNAL. Pratically the entire membership with two exceptions are subscribers. Fine!

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jones, of Durion Wis., motored to Arlington Heights in their faithful Ford, where they visited relatives. Incidentally they spent a whole day at the residence of Mr. and Mrs E. C Wienrich.

The Ephpheta Sodality Association, a Catholic benevolent society, elected new officers at its regular business meeting Sunday afternoon, December 2, as follows: Edward F Toomey, president; Oscar Scharlau, vice-president; Mrs. Thomas Pekin secretary; Miss Josephine Dunne, treasurer; Carl Yanzito, sergeant-at-arms. This association pays sick, accident and burial expenses, and has been in existence for many years. It is open to both men and women of the Catholic faith.

Miss Flora Neff, who came to Chicago from Corder, Mo, three weeks ago, has secured a good position in a tailor shop. At present she is staying with Mr. and Mrs. John Prejci.

Mrs. Wm. Zollinger recently had the misfortune to receive an ugly bruise in her right arm, when she fell on an icy pavement. She considers it a miracle she did not break her arm, as she needs it for making speeches.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayford, of Lyons, Ill., were guests on Thanksgiving Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walden Murphy, in Forrest Park. They also called on Mr. and Mrs. Louis Huff, in Oak Park. The latter were formerly residents of Joliet, Ill.

The enertainment committee of the Pas-Pas Club will give a "club party" to members and their ladies this Saturday evening, December 15th. The married couples will not be held up for any dough, providing they induce their better halves to fix up a substantial lunch box, while the old bachelors will be reponsible for furnishing the hot coffee.

The Literary Circle, which, providing arranggments can be successfully carried out, may hereafter be known as the Pas a Pas Woman's Club, proposes to have a literary entertainment on Saturday evening, December 29th. At this meeting the semi-annual election of officers will be held. Both above events will be on the third floor at 59 E. Van Buren Street, unless in the meantime larger quarters are secured.

Impostors are warned to steer clear of Chicago, for behold! their arch foe and Nemesis has arrived. Woe will befall them if they persist in plying their nefarious trade. J. Frederick Meagher, alias "Jimmie," chief of police of the NAD's impostor bureau, has struck town, having been unable to look with favor on the oralistic editorial policy of the new head at the Washington State school. When not discussing the familiar "Nadfratisms" Jimmie is busy pointing out the merits of his eight-months-old son, J. Nadric, who scored 98½ in the Oregon State Eugenic test. To listen to this little five-foot daddy brag, one would fancy J. Nadric was the best two-fisted bawler that ever landed *via* stork express. When interviewed, J. F. M. was reluctant about his future plans, but gave a faint inkling that he is not a verse to remaining in Chicago. He's the chap that started everybody memorizing this slogan, "If not a Nadfrat, why not?"

Mrs. W. B. Whitson, formerly connected with the day school in Kansas City, but now traveling extensively with her hearing husband, an insurance man, is stopping for a few weeks in Chicago. Mr. Whitson is at present taking flying business trips to several downtown States. Mr. and Mrs. Whitson usually attend all the social functions of the deaf whenever possible. They were at the recent Home fund charity ball.

A whist party is being given the right of way at the All Angels' Parish house this Saturday evening, December 8th. All players who part with their silver quarters will have the satisfaction of knowing that the proceeds will go toward reducing the mortgage on the church. Mrs. Ernest Craig and her aids are exerting their utmost to make the affair a success. There will be a large crowd present, not only to play whist, but to inspect the new Hawks gas-steam heaters just installed throughout the little church. Curiosity-seekers will find other added attractions if they linger beyond ten in the evening—this last part is left to your imagination.

Among the throngs who patronized the live stock show at the stock yards was Henry D. Maher, a prosperous farmer of Marcelles, Mich He is spending this week with his sister, Mrs. J. A. Waterman, and besides being in Chicago on a pleasure trip, Mr. Maher plans to interest one of the big packers in reference to a new by-product, which if accepted may mean a lot to him in a financial sense As Mr. Maher was a resident of Chicago in 1899 to 1901, he did not find the city very dazzliorg except its congested traffic.

The Epworth League held its monthly meeting in the Methodist lecture room, Clark and Washington Streets, last Saturday evening. They had a program elaborately arranged with the object of furnishing the members with a literary treat. There were stories galore—some side-splitting and some sad. Those who did much to enliven things were Sidney Howard, who can add fuel to a furnace and at the same time slip in warm jokes; Wm. Zollinger and Charles Sharpnack, the long and short twins, and who can relate amusing tales without smiling or batting an eyelash. Mrs. James Gibney did her share, but was more reserved, thus preventing any sassy reporter from getting inside dope. Mr. Howard thrilled the audience with a recital of "Spirit of the Past." Many feared he had the gift of bringing home the past, but his plan was foiled when the order to adjourn at 10:30 arrived.

Thanksgiving was observed in the Methodist Church with appropriate service. Rev. Philip Hasenstab occupied the pulpit and chose his text from Psalm 105—"O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works." He was followed by Miss Cora Jacoba with a hymn in the sign language.

At the conclusion of the services, Mrs. Emil Weller, secretary of the Ladies' Aid Society, announced a literary program in which all members were begged, persuaded, coaxed and implored to take turns on the platform. Those who responded nobly were Miss Grace Knight, Sidney Howard, Wm. Zollinger and Chas. Sharpnack. These are the western platform speakers and naturally immune from stage-fright.

Mrs. Alice Perkins of Flint, Mich., passed through Chicago en route to North Carolina, where she will spend Christmas with her son and family.

Harry P. Bailey and family are now located in Buchanan, Mich., after working a number of years in the printing plant of Kable Bros., Mt. Morris, Ill., where the *Frat* is published. The Baileys have three healthy children. Their removal to the Michigan town was prompted by a flattering offer, as well as to be near Mr. Bailey's widowed mother and his only brother, Dr. Bert Bailey, a leading physician of the city.

Miss Marie Deja, of Peoria, Ill., who caused a number of lovelorn youths to flutter around her during her brief stay in Chicago last week, has written friends of her anxiety to return to Chicago for a permanent stay.

Rev. Clauss, a hearing minister, who looks after an Evangelical Lutheran Church out in Hammond, Ind., found about ten deaf people living around his district. He has some knowledge of the sign language and his new deaf friends found him an interesting speaker, when they gathered in his chapel last Tuesday evening.

Horace Wm. Perry, 720 So. Lombard Ave., Oak Park, Ill., wants to get in touch with deaf mechanics, tool and die makers. If interested, all are welcome to write him and outline their qualifications in order to co-operate and apply for civil service positions. And if there is any one out of a job, or desires to make a change, Mr. Perry is prepared to place him in his shop. When applying for a job the applicant must bring his own tools. This is an excellent opportunity that should not be overlooked. With work plentiful there should be no need of yelling about "hard times" that exist only in a shirker's imagination. Get busy, everyone of you who is out of employment. Note address above.

The ladies of the recent bazaar at the All Angels' Parish House are bemoaning the unavoidable delayed arrival of the beautiful articles donated by Mrs. C. C. Colby, of Detroit, for the fancy work booth. The articles reached the committee several days after the bazaar closed, and all are unanimous in saying that had they arrived in time the proceeds would have been large. The Woman's Guild has placed the articles in a safe vault, and the ladies desire through these columns to thank Mrs. Colby for her generous gifts.

In spite of the big vault in the club rooms of the Silent Athletic Club, wherein many of the members store their valuables and money, and in which they had unbounded faith as a proof against loss, were given a surprise recently. Somebody, whether members or outsiders, displayed the skill of safe cracksmen when they made a getaway with the valuables. The combination must have been known. The members should find a better hiding place than in an old office vault. No further information is available.

Some of the children at the Jacksonville school are coming home for Christmas holidays. Among those coming to Chicago are Glendylown Caswell and Helen Waterman. They can remain away from school only until January 3. Two weeks is better than four days allowed by other schools.

MADE IN WISCONSIN.

A number of deaf Milwaukee women are reported to have done almost twice as much Red Cross work as the same number of women, who can talk, ordinarily do in the same length of time. It is thought that the deftness of their fingers might explain to some extent the extraordinary amount of needle work these deaf ladies are able to do. There are some, however, who are mean enough to think that those who talk much are worth only about half as much on any job as those who don't talk.—*Seymour Press.*

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Rev. Franklin J. Smielau, '97, of Williamsport, Pa., delivered a most impressive sermon Sunday afternoon in our Chapel. His topic was "Religion and the War."

Henry J. Stegemerten, '16, was a guest in College Hall during the week-end, enjoying a little vacation from his work as principal of the school at Overlea, Md.

Bert L. Forse, ex-'13, dropped in out of a clear and unsuspected sky into the cordial though surprised arms of Prof. Hughes, his classmate. He informs us that he is going to return to the sky—as observer on an aeroplane in the service of the Government.

The basket-ball team consists of Williman, '18 (Captain), Schowe, '18; Wilson, '20; Bouchard, '21; Deer, P. C. Among those mentioned as substitutes are: Shawl, P. C., Coats, P. C, Austin, '18, and Dohrman, '19.

Here is the basket-ball schedule, arranged by Austin, '18, manager:—

Dec. 12.—Baltimore City College, here.
Dec. 15.—George Washington University, at Y. M. C. A.
Jan. 5.—Pending.
Jan. 12.—Catholic University, at Y. M. C. A.
Jan. 19.—George Washington Univ., at Y. M. C. A.
Jan. 26.—U. S. Naval Academy, at Annapolis.
Jan 30.—Rock Hill College, here.
Feb. 2.—Maryland State College, at Y. M. C. A.
Feb. 16.—Catholic University, at Y. M. C. A.
Mar. 2.—Maryland State College, at Y. M. C. A.

For the date of February 20, 21, 22, and 23, Manager Austin is still endeavoring to arrange a trip either North or South of Washington. The fact that many of the smaller Colleges have discontinued basket ball renders this difficult.

All games played at the Y. M. C. A. are games of our Intercollegiate League (Gallaudet, Catholic University, George Washington, Maryland State.)

Speaking of basket-ball, we had another scrub-teams game thrust upon us by Hetzler, '19. This time the victim was Paxton, '21, leading spirit of the opposing team, which was defeated by 23 to 37 points. The thing occurred on Saturday evening, after the lecture and before the general exodus to the accustomed Olive Cafe.

The Football Dance (December, 7th), was a gay affair. Besides the waltz, one-step, and fox-trot, there was a dance called the John Paul Jones. In all, the evening consisted of sixteen dances and four extras, not to mention the ice-cream. The Committee in charge contained Austin, '18, Pilliod, '19, Haley, '20, and Rebal, '21. Austin had a brilliant idea in connection with announcing the dances and the breathing-spells: instead of mounting upon the chapel platform and banging for attention, as used to be done, he simply switched out the lights and saved his own energies for use in dancing.

The Sophomore Concert was postponed to next Sunday, on account of the arrival of Rev. Smielau in this city and our desire to have him preach to us.

The S. N. D. C. play is scheduled for December 22d—the day right after the examinations.

The meeting of the Athletic Association on Saturday morning, witnessed the approval of candidates for the football G. The players rewarded with the letter for their fine playing are: Willman, '18, (Captain); Heupel, '18; Ferguson, '19; Burns, '19; Osborne, '19; Dohrmann, '19; Wilson, '20; Paxton, '21. Moore, '16, as coach, and Ozier, '19, as manager, were awarded the honorary G. For honorable mention (Preparatory Class not being eligible for letter), the names of Deer, Sanders, Shawl, and McMullan were voted upon.

The balance of the foot-ball funds after the season 1917 amount to $152.

The "Student War Council" consists of the two Head Seniors (Mr. Willman, Miss Tredwell), Messrs. Schowe, '18, and Ozier, '19, and Misses Weseen, '18, and Kau, '19, with Prof. Day for Faculty advisor. The purpose of the Council is to devise means of concentrating the patriotic spirit of the college, and to organize under one head the different war aids and economies carried on by the student associations and individuals.

The first thing the War Council did was to collect nearly seven dollars in admission fees from the crowd that went to see the Rats-Freshies-Sophs foot-ball game that occurred on Thanksgiving morning.

The second thing it did was to secure Miss Helen Hughes, daughter of ex-Justice Charles Evan Hughes, to speak for us. She was invited as the guest of the Y. W. C. A., and spoke Saturday evening in the Chapel, on the subject of the lack of accommodations for prisoners of war in European Camps.

"DO YOUR BIT; AVOID ALL WASTE!" This is the opening exhortation of a notice which has been posted on every door in College Hall, on the walls, and on bulletin-boards.

Fred Moore, Post-Graduate, began his career as basket-ball coach by serving notice in the dining-room, one Sunday noon, that all players cease drinking coffee, eating to excess, and staying up late, etc. It surely did look funny, his making this announcement right after he had joined us at one o'clock that morning in a riot of oyster sandwiches and coffee.

Bum Schowe, '18, returned Tuesday evening, after a mysterious absence, which began with the Thanksgiving vacation. We interviewed him for the JOURNAL, and the only thing we learned from his lips was that he had been away—which was exactly what we had keen knowing all along. Anyway, he started out walking, and came in riding. We leave it to you to imagine the number of miles he covered, the number of highwaymen he held up, and the number of famous families he visited coincidentally at meal-time. Bum is saving the scoop-story for the local column of his own publication, the *Buff and Blue.*

A good many things have been happening to the candidates for membership to the Kappa Gamma Fraternity. For instance, that little shaking up they got on Saturday evening, to prepare them for the earthquake ceremonies of Initiation Night next January.

The unfinished half of New Fowler Hall is being finished very slowly. Well, what can you expect? How can the laborers get any work done on that half, with the bright eyes of the Co-eds always visible through the windows of the other half?

SOME KENDALL GREEN ORNAMENTS

Heupel's neckties.
The Co-eds.
Ozier's moustache.
The 1921 pennant (maroon and gray.)
Miss Olson's new head-dress (classic Greek.)
Miss Peet's office in the new building.
The rattle-snake skin on the wall of Austin's room.
The tortoise-shell spectacles of Miss Tuck, P. C.
Hetty, '19, taking his regular afternoon nap.

LOS ANGELES.

Now for a final word in regard to that slogan that won't stay down—Los Angeles 1921. A good many people seem to think that just because California has such a far-away sound, they will never be able to get here, and it is no use trying. Now listen! Before you went to Cleveland, Omaha and Hartford, did you stop to think of the distance? The fact that those towns are in the little circle in which the conventions have been rotating, with one exception, for years, made you forget all about it.

When you come right down to it, what is distance? Time spent in travel. Instead of spending several days being switched around from one road to another, why not board a fast train and reach your destination in the same time without having to set your foot outside the car, unless you want to? And climate! Gee, we have it in gobs. Back there when you want to go to a better place, you come to California. Out here we have to go to heaven.

And another thing. Los Angeles, the first Division of the N. F. S. D. on the Pacific Coast, has an enviable reputation for showing you a good time. Ask any one who stopped off here on the way to or from the San Francisco Convention in 1915, and see what they say. We don't ask you to take our word for it. Come out and let us show you what the West is doing. We will lay you ten to one that you will kick yourself for not coming sooner, if you do. And if you don't feel like tackling the biggest business proposition in the world, after a splash in the world's biggest bath-tub—the Pacific—then I'll eat my hat. It's up to you.

Come on, boys, altogether—put some pep into it.

"Los Angeles—Nineteen Twenty-One."

R. P. HANDLEY.

ENGAGED.

CAMPBELL-KILGORE

The friends of Miss Amy Kilgore, were pleasantly surprised on seeing in *Sunday's Age Herald* an announcement of her engagement and approaching marriage to Dr. Edward Cornelius Campbell of Birmingham, the marriage to take place December 18th.

Miss Kilgore is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kilgore, who numbers her friends by her acquaintances, all of whom congratulate Dr. Campbell on his selection as a life partner—*The Mt. Eagle, Jasper, Ala.*

Edward Oliver, of Hornell, and Miss Nellie Harris, of Canisteo, were married, at Canisteo on October 17th.

The first girl student to enter Gallaudet College was Miss Speaks (now Mrs. Emma J. Welty, of Annapolis, Md.) She belonged to the Class of 1870. The first girl graduate was Alta Lowman.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

AN ATLANTIC PORT (SPECIAL TO THE DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL).

An event in the Sporting World was a great change made in the time of departure of the big fishing steamer (deleted by Censor) which on the morning of (deleted) November (deleted) 18th, sailed at six o'clock, and under a new rule that only three hundred and seventeen passengers be carried in order that each might have comfortable space at the game of landing codfish.

The fear of being turned away probably was the only reason that kept her sailing without her full quota, for she carried only three hundred and one, of which number all but twohundred and ninety-eight were deaf men. Among the deaf passengers was Mr. ———(deleted), well known as an artist engraver who will surely be elected President of a well known deaf-mute club, and Mr.———(deleted), an attache of a Long Island City daily paper who put the Frats in New York, and Mr.———(deleted) whose name is occasionally printed in papers for the deaf because of his connection with the photograph industry. Two other well known deaf men had made reservation, but missed the boat, though one of them managed so well to be there in the afternoon to welcome the hardy mariners back from their excursion to exposure to enemy submarine attack, he was Mr.———(deleted). State organizer for the N. F. S. D., of a prominent State The other reservist who did not connect was Mr.———(deleted) who is well known for many things, one of them the fact that he occupies a beautiful high-priced apartment in a ditto ditto house, for which he has never paid a cent rent; never dreamed of moving; never made a complaint to the landlord, yet for whom the landlord would do anything.

It was a grand day for everything but fish. Mid-November, yet the sweaters only were worn and overcoats checked. The good ship (deleted) headed from her pier for the narrows and the open sea to the Cholera Banks, where only four big cod were taken. Two hours there and up came the anchor and the 17-fathom Banks were tried. No cod there either, so, homeward ho, with an hour's stop at the entrance to Ambrose Channel (title ought to have been deleted, but probably overlooked by Censor) where lines were hauled in so fast, everybody was able to enjoy a fish dinner on arrival home.

But, as has been stated, while it was a grand day for fishing, and a rather neglible one for fish, it was a supremely grand one for an American patriot to see some of the things his country is doing in the way of defense, nothing of which appears in the newspapers.

The deaf contingent were at breakfast just at daylight, when they passed the greatest ship now in the Western Hemisphere. Once from her stern-mast flew the flag of an enemy nation, but now—hats off and cheers the Star Spangled Banner. The censor would delete every word that we would write of battleships, cruisers, destroyers, chasers, patrols and so on, and it is worth getting up at half past three in the morning to make such a trip, even if, at 5:30 P.M., a great engraver fisherman of world renown only carries home two humble ling, and the photographic person only one, and sh, sh!! We musn't tell how many the others caught.

In the limited time at their disposal, Mrs. Bothner and Mrs. Pfeiffer having the matter in charge, managed to corral a goodly number of friends who thronged on the evening of December 7th, the apartment of Mr. Albert A. Barnes, at the "Castleton," to do him honor on the advent of his 80th birthday. It was the day after though, and the surprise could not have been more complete than had it been on the natal day itself, as unawares was be taken—not even a member of the family being let into the secret.

Dainty refreshments wise served.

An immense cluster of ferns in a pot with a silk U. S. flag stuck in among the foliage, was a feature of the table arrangements in addition to the birthday cake, upon which 80 miniature candles were burning.

At its conclusion, Mr. Barnes delineated some interesting facts connected with his early life, when he came to New York from Herkimer County, and leading up to his entrance into the service of the Money Order Department of the General Post Office, which he at present holds, embracing a continuous period of 37 years. Not the least interesting of the subjects upon which he dwelt was the longevity of life of which he is an illuminating example, and the attributes to which he ascribed it; urging it to us worthy of emulation.

Speeches complimentary to the honored guest were delivered by the gentlemen present.

What lacked to make the setting to the picture complete, was the absence of the two daughters, who are at present in Washington, D. C., the younger one visiting her married sister, the wife of Dr. Allen Donald McLean, of the U. S. Army.

It was not till an early hour in the following morning, when the last guests left, thoroughly pleased with the enjoyment afforded at the home of the distinguished octogenarian.

Among those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Halsey, Mr. and Mrs Chas. McMann, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. F. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kinsey, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. A. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Bryan, Miss Gussie Berley.

BASKET-BALL

Before one of the largest crowds that ever witnessed a basket-ball game at the Lexington Institute, the Lexingtons walloped the daylight out of Lincoln five of Fanwood by a one sided score 35 to 10. At no time were the home team in danger—their accuracy in locating the basket and team work offset the aggressiveness of their heavier opponents. At the end of the first half the score stood 24 to 5 in favor of the Lexingtons, and in the second half a splendid exhibition of team work was a revelation, neglecting to cage baskets that resulted in a 35 to 10 score. Line up:—

Lex.	D. M.	Pos.	Lincoln
Leiber		F.	Sussman
Grossinger		F.	Krishinsky
Begy		C.	Uhl
Herland		G.	Willet
Worzel		G.	St. Clair

Field goals—Leiber, 2; Grossinger, 8; Worzel, 6; Sussman, Uhl, 3. Foul goals—Worzel, 3; Krishinsky, 2. Referees—Mr. Berman of Fanwood and Mr. Brownstein of Lexington. Scorer and Timekeeper—J. Selzer. Time of halves—twenty minutes.

LINCOLN 34	S. W. J. D. 32

On Sunday, December 2d, a basket ball game was played between the S. W. J. D. team and the Lincoln team, at the court of the S. W. J. D. Some splendid work was shown. The first half ended with the score of 16–12 in favor of the S. W. J. D. team, but the last half played, went against them to the tune of 34–32.

After the first half, the Lincolns found the S. W. J. D. players to be star basket shooters. One of the stars, Weisman of the Lexington Seniors. He made the most scores, but in the second half, the Lincolns showed their skiful work and made the greater number of scores. Willets and Kerner played brilliantly in that game. They formed a strongly guarded line, like trenches at the front.

Near the end of the game, the score was a tie, when Uhl made a clean basket from the the ground at a distance of 15 feet, and won the game in favor of the Lincoln team.

LINCOLNS	pos.	S. W. J. D.
McVernon	r.f.	Barr
Krishinsky	l.f.	Schnapp
Uhl	c	Weisman
Kerner	r.g.	Golden
Willets	l.g.	Kruger

Field Goals—McVernon, 6; Uhl, 5; Krishinsky, 3; Willets, 1; Weisman, 8; Barr 4; Schnapp, 2; Kruger, 2. Foul Goals—Willets, 3; Uhl, 1. Time of halves—20 minutes each. Referees—By Enger and Baker of Lexingtons.

A special religious Chanukah Service will be held for the Jewish Deaf of Greater New York and New Jersey on Sunday, December 16th, at 4 P.M, sharp, at Nos. 40-44 West 115th Street.

After the service, a MASS MEETING presided over by Mr. Abraham Erlanger will take place, at which Rabbi A. J. Amateau, and Messrs. Emanuel Souweine, Louis A. Cohen, Max Lubin, M. L. Kenner and Adolph Flegenheimer, deaf members of the Board of Directors of the S. W. J. D., will make addresses.

Refreshments and special games are provided for the entertainment of the audience. Admission free.

William (better known to his friends as "Billie Boy"), the sixteen years old son of Mrs. Johanna H. McCluskey, has enlisted as a trumpeter in the Marine Corps. He with some fifty recruits sailed for Savannah, Georgia, on Saturday, and from there will go to Marine Barracks, Port Royal, South Carolina, where he will be stationed for a three month course of training.

On Saturday evening at 8 P.M., December 15th, Rev. John H. Keiser will deliver an interesting lecture at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. The subject will be "Stories From France," and ought to draw a large attendance. Admission will be fifteen cents.

Those who met and because acquainted with Miss Cecile S. Hunter, during the Centennial Celebration at Hartford, will be rejoiced to learn that she contemplates a visit to New York City some time after the Christmas Holidays.

Miss Nellie E. Lorigan's latest poetical effusion is entitled "The Soldier's Farewell to Liberty Statue." It was printed in the Riverhead, L. I., *News*.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Campbell (*nee* Agnes Jean Cox) are domiciled at 666 West 162d Street, for the winter months.

Elsie B. Sonn, of Greenwich, New York, wishes all her friends a Merrie Christmas and a Happy New Year.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

December 8, 1917—A sufficient number of members of the Advance Society were present at Tuesday evening's meeting to make a quorum. It was the date for the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year and a large attendance was expected. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, the treasurer, Mr. Burcham, gave his report of receipts and expenses for the year. It showed that the Society has a total balance in its funds of $312.60. The Society's share is $161.31, and that of the Home $151.29.

Messrs. Showalter and Schwartz were appointed tellers. The election resulted as follows: President, Leo Frater; Vice-President, Charles Robbins; Secretary, C. W. Charles; Treasurer, Elasco Burcham; Custodian, Charles Kurtz. The retiring president, Elmer Elsey, just previous to vacating the chair, expressed his appreciation to the members for their hearty co-operation with him in advancing the Society's work and interests.

It was with no little pride that the receipts during his term were greater than any previous ones. He hoped the members would accord his successor their earnest endeavors in advancing the cause of the society in its good work aiding the Home.

On motion of Mr. Schory, the President was asked to appoint a committee of three to look after the increasing of the membership and to urge members to be more prompt in attendance. Messrs. Showalter, Zorn and Schwartz were appointed to said committee.

The President appointed Messrs. Charles and Zell as the program committee. Messrs. Burcham, Robbins, with another member to be added later, are to have charge of the St. Valentine Social. The next meeting will be held January 15th.

Mr. Leo Frater has changed his place of employment to the J. M. Brown Auto Lamp Company, where he secures better wages than received with the other firm.

The mail received this week at the school is heavier than usual and will be for a week or two, with the pupils' letters sent out Monday accompanied by notices of Christmas vacation, addressed envelopes and postal cards to be returned to teachers. The cards contained questions asking whether pupils were to be sent home or not, destination, etc. In the envelope money for the pupil's fare home is to be enclosed and sent to the teacher of the pupil.

It was intended in making out the Year book that pupils should return to school January 2d. Circumstances have since arisen that made the date inconvenient, so it was changed to January 8th. That will give the pupils eighteen days of vacation. Those who go will be sent home on the morning of December 21st.

The "newly-weds," Mr. and Mrs. Chester Hoffman, of Washington Court House, Ohio, were doing the Institution Sunday and receiving congratulations of friends upon their wedding.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's birthday anniversary will be honored with simple exercises at the school this evening. The expected former Gallaudet students at Akron will not show up, through some misunderstanding, though the resident Alumni were ready to hang out their latch keys to them. Probably the fact that work in the factory has slackened, and also because of a like celebration in Cleveland, has had something to do in the change of heart.

The South end of the Girls' B Hall has been turned into a packing or boxing room in the sending out of copies, "The Greatest Problem of the Race, Its Own Conservation." Some 40 or 50 thousand copies have been printed and are being sent to school heads throughout the State.

Columbus has been in the throes of a heavy snow-storm all day, with no signs of abatement, so if this letter fails to reach the JOURNAL on scheduled time the editor will know where to put the blame.

Physical Director Oblemacher turned up at the School Wednesday, hobbling about on crutches. It will be some time yet before he can discard his wooden limbs.

The club women of Columbus were intensely interested and pleased as the wonders of making the deaf hear and the dumb speak were witnessed at the first bi-monthly of the Columbus federation, Tuesday afternoon, at the State School for the Deaf. The art rooms, sewing rooms, the department of domestic science, also the girls' swimming pool and gymnasium, were visited. Classes were being taught story-telling and geography by voice and were reciting audibly. After the inspection, the federation was called to order by the president, Miss Anna Riordan, who outlined the activities for the coming year. Miss Riordan stated that in this year of changes and responsibilities, the influences of the club women will be found back of every effort worth while and all their energies focused for good. In furthering this idea, it has been planned to become acquainted with our various State institutions.

Dr. J. W. Jones, Superintendent for the State School for the Deaf, in addressing the federation, stated that the school is not what is commonly known as a charitable institution, but is a part of our great public system of instruction. The pupils are educated for life work and are filling creditable positions in more than 300 occupations. There is a much smaller percentage of unemployed deaf than hearing people.

This school enjoys all the holidays, outing, etc., common to other institutions of learning, although it is hampered by its location in the heart of the city and more than one-half of its ten acres is covered by buildings. Personally Dr. Jones prefers the present location of the school, but for the good of the pupils he is a strong advocate of the farm plan.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

A. B. G.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On the afternoon of November 24th last, Grace P. E. Church, Mt. Airy, was the scene of a military wedding that was notable for its splendor, and for the interest evinced in it by both deaf and hearing persons, because of the fact that the bride is the daughter of deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders, and herself deaf. The number of persons, who witnessed the pretty ceremony, at so convenient a time, fairly filled the church. The ushers were Lieutenants Hurst, Kirk, McGoohan and Frye, all comardes of the groom in Company A, Regiment 314, at Camp Meade.

The ceremony took place at four o'clock, the Rev. John M. Chattin officiating. Midst the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, the procession, headed by the ushers in military uniform, moved up the aisle with military step and impressive style, followed by the matron of honor, Mrs. Irene Milnes Morse, wearing a tasteful dress of grey satin; and the maid of honor, Miss Margaret Sanders, who was attired in a beautiful dress of peacock blue *crepe de chine*. Then followed the bride, Miss Dorothy Sanders, who, in the bloom of maidenhood, looked yet more charming attired in a gown of rose *Charmeuse* and hat of rose velvet and gold lace, leaning on the arm of her father, Mr. Sanders, who gave her away. In the chancel the bride was met by the groom, in uniform, Lieut. Thomas E. Kriebel, when the ceremony of solemnization followed. Then, with the organ sounding Mendelssohn's march, the bride and groom arm-in-arm passed under a sabre arch, formed by the ushers, out of the church, followed by their attendants and relatives and friends in order.

A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, 7418 Boyer Street, Mt. Airy, which is but a short distance from the church, being attended by about fifty guests, mostly relatives of the Sanders and Kriebel families and intimate friends. The couple spend their honeymoon at a bungalow owned by Mr. Newton Lowry, of Washington D. C., and also at Old Point Comfort, Va. While her husband is at Camp, Mrs. Kriebel will board at Annapolis, Md., which is only twenty miles from Camp Meade. She may also make trips to Philadelphia at times.

The couple have the best wishes of a large circle of friends of the Sanders family, both here and elsewhere. As the groom is a Philadelphia man, we may expect the couple to settle down here after his return from the war.

By the will of the late Mary T. Flack, of Doylestown, Pa., $500 is bequeathed to the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf for use of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf.

Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D., on Friday evening, December 7th, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, William L. Davis; Vice President, Fred Greiner; Secretary, Iby H Marchman; Treasurer, Louis C. Lovett; Director, R E. Underwood; Sergeant-at-Arms, Frank J. Hanley; Trustee, Fred Greiner.

The many contributors to the testimonial gift of a Sonora (claimed to be the highest class talking machine in the world) to Dr. A. L. E Crouter on the occasion of his Golden Jubilee as a teacher of the deaf, will be especially interested in the following letter which has been received since the presentation:

Mr. R. M. ZIEGLER, *Chairman*,
205 West Mt. Pleasant Avenue,
Mt. Airy, Philadelphia.

MY DEAR MR. ZIEGLER:—I can not longer allow your very kind communication of October 28th, signed by yourself as Chairman, Mr. Reider as Secretary, and Mr. Roach as Treasurer, accompanied by a number of representative deaf men and women of Philadelphia and neighboring towns and cities, to remain unanswered. I assure you that the token of regard as evidenced by the presentation of a most charming specimen of musical art, has filled me with the keenest delight and pleasure. I listen to the Sonora almost every evening and am filled with wonder by its excellence and charm as a musical product. I look upon it as a miracle of art; to think that one may sit and listen to the choicest productions of the human voice, night after night, in one's room surrounded by members of his family, fills me with wonder and admiration. It would not have been possible for the numerous organizations that contributed to the presentation of this musical instrument to have presented anything that would have given me keener pleasure and delight, and I beg of you to assure each and every one of my very high appreciation of the delightful testimonial that was presented so tactfully and gracefully by yourself and Mr. Roach, on the morning of the twenty-eighth of October, the date of my Golden Jubilee.

Believe me, with kindest regards,
Your faithful friend,
A. L. E. CROUTER.

On Wednesday, November 28th, Mr. John W. Shappell, of Reading, Pa., died. His passing away was a shock to many of his friends here and elsewhere, who had not learned of his serious illness, or had but slight information of it. He was one of the best known and most popular deaf persons in and around Reading, and also was well known in Philadelphia, so that his loss is most keenly felt at the former place. A friend wrote us: "I do not know any expression better than that 'he was a jolly, good fellow.'"

Mr. Shappell was born on July 21st, 1862, at Shoemakersville, Pa., and therefore was past fifty-five years of age. He was a student of the old Broad and Pine Streets school, at the time the writer of this was also a student there. In hero worship, Napoleon Bonaparte was pre eminently his choice, and he told and listened to stories of Napoleon with the keenest delight; and even long after leaving school, some of his former schoolmates joked with him about his admiration of the great French general.

They would jokingly call him "John Napoleon Shappell," but that only seemed to please him more. He worked at cigar-making for a while, quitting it when his health became poor nearly a decade ago. After that he worked in machine shops and for the last eight years at the Textile Machine Works, one of the largest business concerns in Reading, and where several other deaf-mutes are employed. The fact that the Superintendent, Paymaster, Foreman and others of the large Textile Works travelled to another town on a cold day to attend Mr. Shappell's funeral, seems to us good proof that his reputation as a workman was excellent and that he was well-liked at the works. About eight weeks ago, an attack of pleurisy came on, which caused the Company's doctor to send him home, and he went to live with his aged mother in the town of his childhood. Other complications set in, tuberculosis and heart leakage, the latter of which evidently hastened the end.

The funeral took place on Sunday, December 2d, from his mother's home at Shoemakersville. As Mr. Shappell was a Frat, the members of Reading Division attended the funeral in a body, also about forty other deaf friends, making with the hearing people, an unusually large funeral for the small town. The floral tributes were numerous and elaborate. Services were conducted in the Reformed Lutheran Church, by the Pastor for the hearing people, and by the Rev. F. C. Smielau for the deaf people. Burial was in the town cemetery. The deceased is survived by his mother, who is in her 80th year; one brother, Charles, of Philadelphia; two sisters, Mrs. Calvin Swoyer, of Shoemakersville; and Mrs. Clement D. Parlaman (deaf-mute), of Reading.

Mr. George Barron McClellan Baker, of Berwick, Pa., also died on November 28th. He was also a graduate of the old Broad and Pine Streets School, and was employed at the American Car Works in Berwick for a number of years. Dropsy is said to have caused his death, at the age of 54 years. His remains were brought to Philadelphia and buried at Mt. Peace Cemetery, where the Rev. Mr. Dantzer officiated, on Saturday, December 1st.

On the 1st of December, at the home of his parents in Olney, Frederick Wieland and Miss Anna F Gatz were joined in the Holy Bond of matrimony by Wm. H. Sivell, according to the rites of Christian Science before a number of relatives and invited guests. The groom is the son of a prosperous monument stone-cutter. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Paulina Gatz, of Mt. Airy. She wore a pretty gown of blue with orange blossoms in her hair. A fine dinner was afterward served. The happy couple will reside with the groom's parents, who gave them two rooms, completely, and tastefully, furnished.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders were among the guests and report a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Stevens, of Gallaudet College, saw thesights of Philadelphia, and included All Souls' Church for the deaf in his list, recently.

After an operation for appendicitis, Miss Mamie E. Reilly, only beloved sister of J. C. Reilly, passed away November 29th, Thanksgiving Day. Interment at Calvary Cemetery the following Sunday, December 2d.

Mrs. W. L. Butcher, of Utica, is laid up with a broken collar bone, the result of a fall on the sidewalk.

PITTSBURGH.

The Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial meeting, scheduled by the Pittsburgh Branch of the G. C. A. A., came off on November 24th, in the lecture room of the Eighth Street R. P. Church, and was well attended, although as usual on a Saturday evening, many straggled in rather late, so that the service did not begin until toward nine o'clock

Mr. F. M. Holliday, President of the Branch, presided and introduced Dr. Wm. N. Burt as the principal speaker. Dr. Burt lauded Dr. Gallaudet as one of the staunchest friends the deaf ever had. He gave instances of his service in their behalf, how he defended their interests and built up support for all that tended toward equality with their hearing brothers. He went back to the times of "Old Hickory," and his "Kitchen Cabinet," and told some interesting and amusing bits to illustrate how the way was paved for the founding of the Kendall School and eventually the college. Mr. Kendall's political experience and wealth began away back, and they were factors in bringing Dr. Gallaudet to Washington, where he began his wonderful career and where his work developed into permanency to the benefit of all the deaf. The deaf, the speaker said, should not fail to fully understand and appreciate the greatness and beneficence of Dr. Gallaudet.

Miss M. May Toomey followed Dr. Burt, by reciting Mr. Sowell's touching poem on Dr. Gallaudet. The rendition elicited hearty applause. Miss Enna Boyd recited a hymn, appropriate to the occasion, in eloquent signs that made one think of the grace of Dr. Gallaudet as a sign-maker. Others who made short addresses were, Mr. Gray, Mrs. Holliday, Mr. McMaster and Mr. Teegarden. The latter attempted to impress upon the audience the fact that the establishment of a higher seat of learning lifted the education of the deaf to a higher plane of respectability, and all schools in this country were forced to respond, to the everlasting benefit the deaf as a class.

A few, at the Gallaudet meeting, were conspicuous by their absence, notably Mr. F. A. Leitner, who had "gone west" to provide himself with a partner of his joys and his sorrows, and could not get back in time for the meeting. As to the success of his venture the following taken from The *McCook* (Nebraska) *Tribune* of November 19th, explains what happened:—

LEITNER MENARD MARRIAGE

Leave at once for their home in Pennsylvania Mr. Frank A. Leitner, of Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania, and Miss Aimee Menard of our city were married last Thursday afternoon, November 15th, 1917, at St. Patrick's rectory, Father A. H. Kunz, O. M. L., performing the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Leitner departed on train No. 10 the same afternoon for their future home in Wilkinsburg, Pa., a suburb of Pittsburg. Mrs. Leitner has grown from early girlhood here into charming, radiant womanhood, a sweet and capable character beloved by many friends.

The groom is a stranger here, but made a favorable impression upon those who met him during his brief sojourn in McCook. Mr. Leitner has for years held a good position, a clerkship, in the accounting department of the Rankin works of the American Steel and Wire Company, the subsidiary company of the United States Steel Corporation at Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Leitner will make their home in Wilkinsburg, one of the important suburbs of the great steel manufacturing city of Pittsburgh. The best wishes of a host of friends follow them to their home in the East.

It is reported that Mr. J. M. Rolshouse has been seriously ill for some time past, threatened with pneumonia, and has required the constant care of his family and faithful physician. It is hoped he is by this time on the mend, and far out of danger.

Mr. Edwin Roessler, of Edgewood Park, has also succumbed to ailments, and was some time ago removed to the West Penn Hospital, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. At last accounts he was out of danger, and we trust will soon be able to attend to business in his usual energetic fashion

A sister of Mr. John C. Craig is also at the West Penn. Hospital. She, too, submitted to a serious operation, but at this writing it is not known if she is has passed the crisis.

On the evening of Thanksgiving the Pittsburgh Division, No 36, of the N. F. S. D., had a Thanksgiving social, and as a matter of course enjoyed a royal good time. A large crowd of members and guests were present, and the time was whiled away in social converse, games and amusing contests. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leitner, the newly-weds, arrived early, and the bride was introduced to all present, and it was not long before she seemed to be entirely at home among her new friends She took part in some of the contests and it might be mentioned in passing, that she was the winner of the "foot race" and was proud of it. Every body seemed to declare by their happy mien that they had a good deal to be thankful for. They enjoyed every minute of the time until doughnuts and coffee were served and it was time to point homeward.

G. M. T,

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Miss Ethel Eaton, until recently a teacher in South Dakota, has regained her health, after working at the National Biscuit Company for a short time. She is now enjoying a rest.

The Frats plan a big festival for the New Year day. Every body is invited.

On receipt of a letter inquiring about Kansas City boys' trades by an outsider, I will pick only a few out of many, and here is the list. M. Ahern and Haner, printers; W. and C. Dillenschneider, Jenkins, Duffield, Golandsky, Smoak, Laughlin and two others, cabinetmakers; Rhinehart and Riley, biscuit factory; Booker is the only shoemaker; Smith, Richardson Miller and Brantberg, tailors. Many are working in the packing plants, Horn, engineer, Bickett, Haley, Muskin, Coleman and a few others, bakers. Johnson helps his father in the painting business.

Mrs. Ida Roberts, wife of Prof. Roberts, who went to Ohio to see her sick relative a month ago, has not returned yet, but will before Christmas.

Prof. McIlvain's daughter is improving, after several weeks in bed with fever. Despite a series of hard luck, the professor is still cheerful.

Pearl Haner took several boys out to Olathe Thanksgiving Day, in his own Ford.

Cunningham and Schaffler went to the former's country home hunting Thanksgiving Day. They, with their folks, killed 126 rabbits in three hours. Schaffler, who owns a Saxon, had trouble with the engine and was obliged to leave it behind in the morning.

The many visitors going to Olathe last week were disappointed over the cancellation of the football game between Washburn and Olathe. However, they all had nice time the rest of the afternoon on the school grounds.

The writer has now a different opinion of Mrs. Herman, Superintendent of Kansas School for the Deaf, after meeting her Thanksgiving Day, for he had never met her before, although he had been near there six years. He found her a very pleasant lady. She spent the evening watching the party.

The National Biscuit factory closed down for a week, on account of Small Pox epidemic. Riley, Rhinehart, and Mesdames Wood, Nail and another lady, are among the workers.

Kansas City friends extend sympathy to Mrs. C. Laughlin for the failing health of her dear mother, who is very low.

Cunningham announces he will go to his father's farm before Christmas and kill a hundred rabbits, and give a rabbit supper party in honor of the Frats, on the Eve of Christmas.

Pearl Cline had a surprise last week, when her brother from South Dakota showed up here.

Frats In The Drama.

Saturday evening, December 8th, Albany Division, No. 51, N. F. S. D., gave a very creditable rendition of the play "Rheims," or better known as the "Ways of the Kultur." The play was staged and carried out by local talent, and considering the limited time for rehearsals, all did remarkably well. Kept the audience up with excitement from start to finish.

Throughout the play a clear and distinct comprehension of the unnecessarily cruel treatment resorted to by the enemy's generals and officers, in order to gain information from the opposing forces, but all in vain—they were loyal even unto death.

The final scene, when a shell burst, while the enemy was indulging in stimulants and boastfully singing, was very realistic, and when the smoke had cleared away the boasters had received their just deserts and all were seen lying lifeless.

The play was held in Redmen's Hall in Schenectady, N. Y.

The cast of characters was as follows:—

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

General Van der Trenk	Frank McMahon
Captain	Howard Bedell
Lieutenant	Howard Bedell
Orderly	Harry Barnes
Prisoner	John F. Koeper
Prisoner's sweetheart	Mrs R Eldredge
Abbe	Arthur T Bailey
Officers	Joseph Cermack
Officers	Pasquale Sciortino

The rendition of "Marseillaise," by Mr. Frank McMahon, added a great deal to the evening's entertainment, as he is a very expressive sign-maker, and kept time not only with his hands and arms, but his pedal extremities as well, which helped materially to make his signs effective.

The program wound up with "The Star Spangled Banner," signed by Mrs. Annie S. Lashbrook, of Rome, N. Y., costumed as "Liberty."

A social hour was spent by those present, after the play, and ice-cream and cake were served.

FANWOOD.

In the record of important events at this Institution, certain dates are conspicuous, because of their annual observance at the school. December 4th, is a date dedicated to the memory of the removal of the school from its old site at 50th Street to the present, and also of the birthday of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, benevolent teacher and Principal. The School was moved to Washington Heights in 1856, and its present site is 61 years, and this summer it will round out the 100th Anniversary of its existence. Dr. Isaac Lewis was the son of Principal Harvey Prindle Peet, and was born in the School in 1824. He was a wonderful educator, and as Principal carried on the work with great zeal. He was succeeded by Mr. Enoch Henry Currier.

Happily, the exercises this year were given a greater distinction, and it was appropriate that this occasion should signalize also the accession of Mr. Isaac B. Gardner to the office of Principal of the Institution.

The school, teachers, pupils and official staff assembled in the chapel in the afternoon of Tuesday, December 4th, and following the formal salute to colors, Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, President of the School, spoke orally (Major Van Tassell interpreting) the following impressive address of introduction of Mr. Gardner, as our new Principal.

My children, my associates, as teachers and controllers of the school, Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends of the Institution:—

I am here today under happy auspices, for it is my pleasure, as well as my duty, to introduce to you, one whom some of you knew and whom I hope all will know and love—the gentlemen who is to take the place of our beloved Mr. Currier, who is departed, as Principal of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. Some of you have known him and become familiar with him and have learned to love him. I hope that you will all feel in that way towards him before many weeks have passed away.

It is a great pleasure in behalf of the Board of Directors, as well as of the pupils and the teachers, to welcome Mr. Gardner here. He is not unknown to us, and all that we know about him is good and favorable. Give to him your hearty cooperation in the work of instruction, in the various departments of the school, and as pupils, and do your share to make this Institution what we have tried to bring it to be, the first school in the United States, perhaps in the world, for the instruction and care of deaf and dumb pupils.

I am sure that I speak your feelings when I say to Mr. Gardner "We give you a hearty welcome here."

With the band playing "Hail to the Chief," and the continuous din of enthusiastic applause from the pupils and all, Mr. Gardner bowed silently, and when quiet was restored spoke in the following words:—

When I say "My friends," that is intended to include all. I am glad to see that I shall be relieved, for the time being at least, from making a long talk. I had half expected to find it necessary to tell you a long story about myself, in order that you might become interested and would listen; so I am happy to see that I can make a short story do the work.

Dr. Stoddard referred to Mr. Currier and to me in the same words, with respect to the love that you feel for both. I want that idea to stay with each of you. I loved Mr. Currier myself; no man can ever take his place in my heart. I knew him when I was as young as you and through him learned many things. So my greatest wish is that you, while carefully preserving all your love for Mr. Currier in connection with the Institution and with the work here, and with your individual lives, will find another room in your heart for me. If I can in the time to come secure a place in the hearts of the Institution here beside Mr. Currier, I shall feel that my work has been satisfactorily finished.

This is all I shall say today. More later.

President Stoddard then made the subjoined remarks concerning Dr. I. L. Peet:

Major Van Tassell tells me that this is the birthday of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, whom some of us knew very well, the predecessor of Mr. Currier, and for a long time, indeed all his life, a teacher and friend of the deaf and dumb. His beautiful wife was a deaf-mute, formerly one of the pupils here, and his family were associated with him in hearty cooperation for the benefit of deaf-mutes. One daughter is now a teacher in the Gallaudet Institution at Washington, and the Peet family hold to this Institution very much the same position that the Gallaudet family holds toward the deaf-mute university in Washington. Dr. Peet's father built up this Institution from a small school to a great one. The sons carried on the work, and what we see today and enjoy today is largely due to their efforts in behalf of deaf-mute teaching and education. It is well to remember the birthdays of such men, because they are really the benefactors, not of any class, but of mankind. They have done a good work for all men and women in the world, and set a good example of faithful labor in their department.

Dr. Fox, I understand, will make some special remarks in relation to Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet.

Dr. Fox paid a glowing tribute to Dr. Peet, speaking orally and in signs simultaneously:—

This afternoon we have three celebrations, the first the birthday of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, the second the 61st Anniversary of the removal from 50th Street to these grounds—these buildings are 61 years old; and finally we have the pleasure of meeting our new Principal. Perhaps it is a little peculiar that Dr. Peet's name was "Isaac L." and our new Principal's "Issac B." We welcome him cordially.

Dr. Peet, as we knew him, was a very fine man, a scholar, a gentleman, and a teacher in the sense a teacher should be. He knew the deaf so well that he could take the most backward and teach him until that child knew something.

We older teachers here, who happened to be under Dr. Peet, remember very well how, on his daily rounds of inspection, he would go into a classroom and see there some teacher instructing the scholars. Dr. Peet would say, let me teach a while; let me see about difficulty you are trying to master; I will teach myself—and he would begin and forget everything else. And we teachers learned much from him. His way of grasping a thing, his method of teaching, his ability, were wonderful; he was never without some way of getting around a difficulty and overcoming it. He was a wonderful teacher; I say this honestly—he was a remarkable teacher. It happened that on his birthday, December 4th, 1856, the pupils at 50th Street and Fourth Avenue, left the old buildings and came up here. Of course in those days they had no subways, no buses, no rapid transit; this place was a wooded country, even most of the oldest homesteads of the neighborhood of that time, I believe, are gone, and Dr. Stoddard's church, at the corner of 155th Street and Amsterdam Avenue is also gone. All the old places have been moved except the Jumel Mansion, this Institution, and a few others.

We owe Dr. Peet an abundance of love and gratitude. We knew his heart and his soul were in the work of educating the deaf. Of course, there are others, many others, but today happens to be Dr. Peet's birthday, so we think of him.

But there is another teacher here with more experience than myself, whom I think would be glad to say a few words to you.

The Professor referred to by Dr. Fox was Mr. William G. Jones. He told about the Directors and teachers of fifty years ago, and of the meagre educational facilities as compared with the present day. He brought forth a big laugh during his discourse, when describing the chapel benches, on which the paint during moist days clung to the nether garments of the pupils when they attempted to rise after the chapel service.

At the conclusion of Mr. Jones' remarks, the colors were dismissed, and then all present filed to the platform and shook hands with President Stoddard and Principal and Mrs Gardner.

The subjoined will be of interest, not only to the friends of the New York Institution, but also to the educational profession, offering as they do a new angle of testimony to the efficiency and calibre of the new Principal at Fanwood.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.
STATE OF ARKANSAS.
CHARLES H. BROUGH, *Governor.*
HAMILTON MOSES, *Private Secretary.* ROY WOOD, *Assistant Secretary.*
LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 17, 1917.

HON. I. B. GARDNER,
Supt. Deaf-Mute Institute,
Little Rock, Arkansas.

MY DEAR PROF. GARDNER:—May I take this opportunity to express to you my sincere regret that the State of Arkansas has to lose your valuable services as Superintendent of our Deaf Mute Institute, where you have rendered such efficient services for a long period of time. I feel that our loss is New York's gain, and I sincerely regret that Arkansas is not able to offer you the salary to hold you, for you are one of the most valuable men connected with my administration. I sincerely trust that your administration of affairs in New York may be as successful as it has been in Arkansas.

With kindest personal regards to you and Mrs. Gardner, I am.

Cordially your friend,
[Signed] CHARLES H. BROUGH
Governor.

In accepting the resignation of Prof. Isaac B. Gardner, as Superintendent of the Arkansas Institution, the State Board of Control, at a regular meeting, in an official preamble adopted the following, which is recorded on page 537 of the Minute Record of the Board.

"Honorable Isaac B. Gardner, the Superintendent of the Arkansas Deaf Mute Institution, came before the Board and tendered his resignation as such Superintendent, to be effective as soon as the Board could procure the services of a suitable man to fill the vacancy occasioned by said resignation.

"Notwithstanding the fact that the Board realized the fact that it would be a difficult matter to procure the services of a man in every way qualified to fill the place of Superintendent of the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institute, with the same degree of efficiency, and almost universal satisfaction, as the Honorable Isaac B. Gardner has done during his incumbency for the past eight years, and, notwithstanding the further fact that, the Board realized that not only they themselves, but almost the entire citizenship of the State of Arkansas, would regret to lose the services of the Honorable Isaac B. Gardner as Superintendent of the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institute, the Board felt that it would be unfair to refuse his resignation, in view of the fact that he had been offered the superintendency of one of the largest institutions of the kind anywhere in the United States, carrying with it the highest salary of any institution of a similar kind anywhere in the United States, decided to accept his resignation and release him from his contract as soon as a suitable man could not procured."

Mrs. Enoch Henry Currier has presented to the Institution the silver sabre which was given to her husband, Colonel Enoch Henry Currier, by the personnel of the Institution upon his completion of forty-five years' service, stipulating that if at any time the Institution should discontinue military training, the said sabre be disposed of according to certain instructions given by her. The sabre is to be used by the Principal. Mrs. Currier has also presented to the Institution the large desk in the Principal's office, which was the personal property of her husband and which is used by the Principal and Steward. She has also given to the Institution the contents of Mr. Currier's personal library.

Considering from appearances last Monday, December 3d, the many boys and girls to spend the Thanksgiving Day holidays at home had a real fine time. The grin, color, and in apparent cases a loosening of the waist-belt, were ample testimony of good times.

BASKET BALL

The contest is on! Basket-ball is the big word. Six teams of boys competing in a series of fifteen games each for silver and bronze medals. They are named after the great Presidents, Washingtons, Jeffersons, Lincolns, Grants, Roosevelts and Wilsons, and the blue jersey of each player has a band of colored ribbon designating his team. Manager Margraf has full charge of the contest and is official referee. First game began Monday, December 10th. The girls have four teams playing for medals and are directed by Miss Mathews, physical teacher. Results of first week in next issue.

Dr. Charles A. Leale, of the Instruction Committee of the Board of Directors, paid an informal business visit last Tuesday.

A slight snowfall and then hailstones, and last rain, transformed our boys' playground into a vast field of ice and frozen snow. Sunday morning cold, but otherwise admirable, saw bands of red-cheeked and sparkling eyed youngsters coasting.

In the presence of Principal Gardner, the boys of the Sixth Oral entertained with a series of readings, essays and debate, at the Saturday evening gathering of the Literary Association. The debate was a feature part of the class work, the consideration being the value of Government or municipal ownership and operation of the railroads in the United States. The affirmative was given the laurels, Cadet First Sergeant Benjamin Cohen. Professor Bjorlee, class teacher, was among those present. President Fox at the conclusion invited Principal Gardner, as the audience seemed eagerly anticipating a few remarks as the Counselor of the Association. In complying he was greeted with resounding applause that lasted quite a bit. Our new Principal spoke of his former connection with the F. L. A., when he was a teacher here some years ago, and expressed his enthusiasm and interest in the work of all classes, and especially the purpose of such training that "by which each pupil could learn, from the opportunities afforded by the Association, to master his embarrassment, or otherwise stage-fright, and become hardened for such future occasions in later life."

A happy disposition is an essential to a successful life. A smiling countenance will make a cheerful heart, and there we have it. This was best illustrated in a little personal talk delivered by Principal Gardner, who preached the Sunday morning chapel service. In the afternoon, at the gathering of the weekly Officers' School, he also addressed the cadet officers and impressed them strongly with the necessity of doing only the best to set forth good personal influence.

From Camp Lawrence, Norfolk, Va., our former friend and School tutor, Abram H. Orser, writes to the boys and sends a panorama photograph of his company of enlisted men in training at the Naval Station. It will be remembered, Mr. Orser was quite popular with the boys and formed many warm friendships before he left with the good wishes of all for success in helping Uncle Sam on the water.

A recent visitor to Sioux Falls was Theodore Matteson, of Parker. Mr. Matteson is quite an old timer, being eighty-four years old and still hale and hearty. He is probably one of the oldest graduates of the Fanwood School, having entered there in the 40's. His recollection of events during Civil War days were interesting. He remembers having seen President Lincoln several times.—*South Dakota Advocate.*
J. P. G.

ENGLISH TAUGHT BY MAIL.

Did you ever stop to think that it is a disgrace not to be able to express yourself in good, plain, correct English? If you make queer, outlandish, funny errors in your language, it is your own fault. It implies laziness, or lack of effort, and neglect in your youth. You are only half-educated. That is plain; everybody can see it. *You cheated yourself and your school out of the other half, and made a chump of yourself.* Now, perhaps you are beginning to look backward with many regrets. But you are not the only one. There are others. It is never too late to mend - there is still hope for those who have the ambition and will to overcome their past mistakes. Enclose stamped and self addressed envelope and communicate with

PROF. JEROME T. ELWELL,
618 N. 35TH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Fanwood Alumni Notice.

All those eligible for membership in the Fanwood Alumni Association should send application with $1.00 to Miss M. L. Barrager, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, who is the Treasurer.

ALEXANDER L. PACH,
Secretary.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Greater New York Division, No. 23 N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, JAMES J. CONSTANTIN, Secretary, 1705 Palmetto St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; or JOHN D. SHEA, State (Eastern New York) Organizer, 78 W. 89th St., New York.

COME ONE COME ALL

Twentieth Annual
DANCE and ENTERTAINMENT
under the auspices of the
Benevolent Society for the Deaf of Connecticut

Moose Hall, 450 Asylum Street, Hartford, Ct.
[Opposite Union Station]

Saturday Evening, February 9, 1918

Admission, - - - - 35 Cents

—Music—

Committee of Arrangements:—W. C. Rockwell (Chairman), 30 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Ct.; Felix Bonvuloir, Milton Silverman, Paul Meacham, Roem Dubosar, Ernest Smith, Dana Taylor.

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A BIG AFFAIR!

February 23, 1918

FULL PARTICULARS LATER

WATCHNIGHT
Carnival
—AND—
Costume Party

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street

New Year's Eve, Dec. 31, 1917

Admission. - - 25 Cents
(including refreshments)

Prizes to winning costumes.

Tenth Annual
MASK AND CIVIC BALL
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Greater New York Div. No. 23
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF
AT THE
IMPERIAL HALL
360 Fulton Street,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday Eve. Feb. 2, 1918

TICKETS, - - 50 CENTS

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:
G. Wormuth, *Chairman*
N. Miller, *Sec'y* M. Blake
A. Hanneman, *Treas.* B. Smith
H. Hanneman J. Toohey

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL
under the auspices of the
Lutheran Guild for the Deaf
to be held at
St. Luke's Church
42d Street, bet. Eight Avenue and Times Square, N. Y. City

Saturday Evening, Dec. 29th,
at eight o'clock

Admission, - - - 25 Cents
(Including Refreshments and Little Present for Xmas).

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE
J. H. Breden, Jr., *Chairman*
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DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE
143 West 125th Street — New York City

ENTERTAINMENT SCHEDULE

WATCH NIGHT—December 31st. For members and ladies accompanying them.

Same place as last year. A good time, full of fun, frolic, patriotism and laughter assured.

NEWARK DIVISION, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

For the second time has the pleasure to announce to the public its winter society event, offering a

Patriotic Masque Ball
at the largest and unsurpassed
KRUEGER AUDITORIUM
15-17 Belmont Ave., Cor. Morton St.,
NEWARK, N. J.

Best and easy way for the deaf from New York, Brooklyn and other places to reach the Hall, is to take the Hudson Terminal, New York to Park Place, Newark N. J., and then take the Jitneys waiting for the deaf-mute party at the Tube station and get off at the Hall.

Saturday evening, January 5th, 1918.

Special prize will be given to the club that receives the most votes in the Deaf Mute Club contest. The Rule—One voting ticket will be distributed to each lady and gentleman at the Ball door, then she or he shall fill out the ticket with the name of her or his favorite club, and then drop in the Ballot Box in the Krueger Auditorium, 8 to 11 P.M. Fifteen valuable prizes awarded to Ladies and Gentlemen.

MUSIC BY PROF. VOSS

TICKET, - - (including Wardrobe) - - 50 CENTS

Arrangement Committee—John M. Black (Chairman), Julius Aaron (Secretary), Edward Bradley (Treasurer), Gus Matzart and Ben Abrams.

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—AND—
GRAND BALL
With First Class Music by Sewyd Orchestra
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UNDER AUSPICES OF THE
League of Elect Surds
—AT—
TERRACE GARDEN
(Lexington Assembly Rooms)
58TH STREET, BET. 3D AND LEX. AVES.

Saturday, January 12, 1918

TICKETS, - - 50 CENTS

COMMITTEE:
S. KAHN (Chairman), A. CAPELLI, H. C. KOHLMAN

THE SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF THE JEWISH DEAF extends an invitation to all those interested, to avail themselves of the excellent facilities offered in the way of religious, educational, physical and social activities, at the Building, 40-44 West 115th Street. For full particulars write, or better call on Rev. A. J. Amateau, any day or evening.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

ALBANY DIVISION, NO. 51,
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

to announce that they will have a BIG NIGHT in

ALBANY, N. Y.

February (no date yet selected) 1918

(Particulars Later.)

JOHN F. KOEPER, Chairman,
309 Veeder Avenue,
SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

Volta Bureau 1601—35th St